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VOL. XXXIX.

CANFIELD, MAHONING COUNTY, OHIO, DECEMBER 31, 1915.

WASHINGTONVILLE

Bright, Breezy Paragraphs Telling The Happenings In the Village on Mahoning's Southern Border.

BY CLARENCE BAKER

Tony Vevo of Youngstown spent few days here with his parents.

Mrs. Wilbert DeJane is suffering

with a felon on one of her fingers. Bob Dixson of Byesville spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas

Miss Alice Moore of Lisbon visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Schnurrenberger

over Christmas. Miss Florence Culler of Pittsburgh visited her mother, Mrs. Alonzo Culler, over Christmas.

Miss Marie King of Steubenville spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. King. Allen Dalrymple of Youngstown vis-ited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Dalrymple, on Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hawn of Alli-ance spent Christmas with Miss Amanda Bilger and Frank Bilger, Charles DeJane and grandson Dick left last Thursday to spend a few

days with relatives in New Castle, Master Frank Stouffer went to Youngstown Sunday to spend a week with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Denner. Mrs. Steve Carnoic and two daugh-ters went to Youngstown Friday to

spend a few days with relatives. Earl Klingensmith of Youngstown was a week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Klinkensmith.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Roller were guests of their son, J. E. Roller, and family in Cleveland over Christmas. Frank Candle and wife of New Phil-adelphia spent Christmas with his mother and brothers John and Peter. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson of Columbiana spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Squire Johnson. personators and lecturers on the

Mr. and Mrs. James King visited theme in masterly shape with lit-her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles finish, spirit and sparkle. She Taylor, in Youngstown over Christ-

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Getz spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. rarely found in one so young. Miss Perry Miller, and husband in Colum- Clark will give the play, "Daddy Long Perry Miller, and husband in Colum-

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smedley spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Layton Deloter, and family in Roches

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dener and Joe Stouffer of Youngstown spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stouffer. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Weikart and chil-

dren of East Lievrpool are spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weikart, Harry Jack of Cleveland spent a

few days last week with Mrs. Elizabeth McIntosh and daughter Murnie and other relatives. Paul and Jesse Makin and Miss Em-

ma Makin and Charles Brown of Akron were guests of Feston Boston and family over Christmas Mr. and Mrs. Warren Weikart and

little son Dean of Lectonia attended the entertainment given by the Methodist Sunday school Friday night. Raymond Archer of Pittsburgh Brady Archer of Wilmore, Ky., and Oliver Archer of Sebring visited here over Christmas with their father,

All trimmed hats for sale at \$1.00 to \$1.50. Also a lot of hand made fancy work on sale at half price at Brain's millinery store.-Adv. 39-2 Mr. Walter Smith's and Miss Eliza

Wilkinson's Sunday school classes will hold a social in the Methodist church basement Friday evening. Everyone

A few friends of Emil Guchemand of his birthday last Friday evening in ple served a light lunch and had a most enjoyable time.

Four generations sat down to dinner at the home of Harvey Baker and wife Christmas day. The guests were Lewis Baker of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew (Marinee of New Springfield and Mr. and Mrs. Abram Stouffer and three chadren, Frank, Lewis and Mae of Washingtonville.

Both our Sunday schools gave treats to their scholars last Sunday morning. The Methodists had an enroll ment of 163 scholars and during the session Mrs. Raymond Smith of Leetonia sang a solo and just before the closing service Mrs. Raymond Smith and Miss Mabel Smith favored them with a fine duet.

The cantata given by the M. E. Sunday school Christmas Eve was well attended. Jacob Parry, who was to have played the part of Santa Claus, was taken suddenly ill Friday and Ira Schnurrenberger was substituted an hour's notice. And Ira was equal to the occasion and did full justice to the part. The silver offering amounted to \$10.50.

The finance committee of Welcome Lodge, No. 247, K. of P., are highly pleased because a number of out of town friends are helping them dispose of tickets for the Overland touring The way the people in our neighboring towns are buying tickets proves beyond a doubt that they have warm spot in their hearts for, the Of course we have a with us who believe that the hall will last week. built, but this calls to mem ory two Englishman, Jonathan and Jimie, who once resided in our village Jimmy got on the outside of too much wet goods and landed in jail. Jonathan, believing it allright to do any thing in America out kill, went to see Jimmie and the following conversation

Jonathan-What art doin' there? Jimmie—They put me in coop. Jonathan—Ah, but they canna do i Jimmie-But they an done it.

Jonathan-But they canna do it. And the story goes that they are yet arguing their nonsense. We still have with us some of those "Canna do its," but the boys are going to show them it can be done. The new home is a certainty. "Go to it boys, you Here's a helping

The K, of P, lodge will hold a dance in the town hall Saturday evening.

Monday night the school board will meet to swear in the new school di-David Moss of Beloit spent Christ-mas here with his sister, Mrs. Charles

Miss Anna Drobeck of Cleveland vis ited her sister, Mrs. Arthur Bond, over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. August Macney are

the proud parents of a fine baby girl born Christmas day.

Harley Woods had his leg badly bruised at the Delmore mine Monday afternoon and will be off duty a few

days. Mrs. Wm, Culler of this place and Mrs. Jacob Longbottom of Akron spent Tuesday with Mrs. Ann Ashman East Palestine.

Miss Carrie Bertolette of Cleveland and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bertolette and little son of Columbiana spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Bertolette.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Smith and daughter Helen and Miss Emma Tourdot of Canton and Mr. and Mrs. Keper of Salem were guests of Jos. Tour

dot and family over Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. John D. William enertained the following guest Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. H. Seaburn, John Seaburn and Misses Ruth, Louise, Minnle and Edith Seaborn and Mrs.

Wm. Young of Leetonia, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Culler entertain d at Christmas dinner Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Longbottom, John Longbottom and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Makin, Miss Leona Boston, Aiva Boston, Makin and Charlies Brown all of Akron, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Howell and daughter of Sebring, Chester and family, Clyde Firth and family of Alliance and Charles Firth and was

of Lisbon. Marion Hertha Clarke, impersonator and lecturer, will give a reading in the school auditorium Friday evening, Jan. 7. Miss Clark is one of the most successful and accomplished im-Mr. and Mrs. Clifford and daughter ceum platform. She is a delightful Elizabeth of Sharon were guests of and convincing speaker, thoroughly in-John Davis and family over Christ- formed upon her subject and filled with the enthusiasm of it presents her theme in masterly shape with literary sesses unusual dramatic ability a keen appreciation of the humorous and a knowledge of human nature

MILLVILLE

Legs."

miss a rare treat.

Do not forget the date and

Dec. 29-Mrs, Bertha Ash of Canton s a guest at the home of W. A. Roller. and Mrs. John Lippiatt spent thristmas at the home of the latter's parents near Damascus.

Mrs Clara Dunn of Wellsville is spending a few days at the home of Geo. Crutchley.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Orr were guests of friends in Damascus Saturday. Miss Mabel Good spent Friday with friends in Damascus.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Calladine of Salem is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Oesch spent Sat-

urday in Damascus. Ella Carlisle and son Kenneth of Youngstown are spending a few day with her mother, Mrs. Susan

Homer Dunn was an Alliance visitor Sunday. Mrs. A J. Moore has concluded

visit of several days in Canton and returned home. Miss Bessie Calladine of Salem was

he guest of friends in the village the past week. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Holwick of Salem spent Christmas at the home of his about \$31.

parents here. Mr. and Mrs. Morris Strawn of Damascus spent Christmas at the home gave him a pleasant surprise in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zimmerman F. F. Miles of Salem made sev-Joseph Thorp's hall. The young peo- eral professional calls here this week. Arthur Moore of Canton spent Sun-

day with village friends. Jacob Lippiatt and family of the Egypt road spent Sunday here with

L. M. Smith of Toledo was in this community Sunday. Wm. Rudisill spent Sunday in Sa-

Miss Hazel Matzenbaugh of East Palestine spent a few days at the home of her parents. Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Bush of Canton

are rejoicing over the arrival of a 10pound son born Dec. 27. They were former residents of this community. Frank Zimmerman is improving aft-

er an illness of a week with rheuma-tism and severe cold. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sheperd spent few days the past week with the latter's parent near Teegarden.

and Mrs. Floyd Frederick at tended Christmas exercise in the M E. Church of Salem Sunday.

A few from this community attended the Pleasant Valley entertainment last Friday night.

APPLE AVENUE

Dec. 29-Eli Goodman and daughter Elta and F. L. Crockett and family of Canfield, Eli Paulin and family of Calla and Miss Jessie Long of Salem were entertained at Harvey Good man's Christmas.

Baird was in Canfield one day F. R. Paulin spent Friday in Youngs

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cramer of Dub in were Sunday guests at N. S. Ken Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Justice and sons

loseph and Russell spent Christmas at Emmet Justice's. A daughter was born Sunday to Mr.

and Mrs. R. R. Esterly. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riley spent last Wednesday evening with F. H. Williams and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hunt, Mrs. Margaret Hunt and daughter Edith, Mrs Rachel Sethman and Lola Ruth Gor lon were visitors at the home of Mrs. Rebecca Manchester, Christmas.

W. S. Baird attended a lecture Salem Sunday afternoon.

John Gordon is ill with pneumonia.

NORTH LIMA

Dec. 29-Friends here were much surprised to learn of the death of Mrs Solomon Martin of East Lewistown which occurred Monday after only two hours' illness. Heart disease was the cause of death. Mrs. Martin was 59 years of age and was the only sur viving daughter of the late Lewis Yoder of the Boyer district. Her hus band and one brother, Henry, survive; also an adopted daughter. The funer-al will be held Thursday afternoon from the late residence.

Miss Penina Freer is spending sev eral days with her sister in Youngs

John Shank and Comley Carr and sons of East Lewistown and Clyde and Archie Sahli and families of this place were Christmas guests of William Sahli and wife,

O. J. Freer and family spent Sun day with relatvies in New Springfield.
Miss Florence Rupert has recovered sufficiently from a recent surgical operation to be brought to her home east f town. She is resting very comfort

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Dupree and daughter of Cleveland were Saturday and Sunday guests of C. A. Summers and family. Charles Kurz and wife and Andrew

Black and wife of the city were Christ mas guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Mentzer. 'Miss Zimmer and Misses Grace and

Helen Day of Coshocton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Day a few days the past week. G. L. Stackhouse and family of Can-

field spent Saturday and Sunday with Lewis Obenauf and family. Mrs. Robert Jessop of Youngstown isited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Elser, Sunday. Earl Snyder, wife and baby of West

austintown spent Christmas with A. H. Wolfgang and family. Henry Yahn and wife of the city

ere holiday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keller. Christmas was celebrated in a fit ing manner at each of the village churches and much interest was shown in the different services. The enter inments came on different nights which permitted a community inter

est in each of them. Mrs. Joseph Fisher and son of Ash land, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowerize of Akron, 'Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Lodge and children of Columbiana, Robert Feicht of Akron, and Fay Miller and family ate their Christmas dinner with Jefferson Detrow and wife. The guests from Ashland and Akron re

mained a few days. Miss Hazel Stafford is spending the holidays here with her parents. Leonard Yoder is home from Woos

ter for the holidays. C. J. Hexamer and family of Canton and A. E. Tovey of South Bend, Ind., are spending a wock with J. H. Ment zer and family.

The North Lima Collegians held a

banquet at the school house Monday evening. The members of the senio class of the high school were guest of honor. A pleasant time is reported L. A. Coy and family spent Saturday with their daughter, Mrs. George Mcf-Intire, at Gettysburg.

Ohio, spending the week with his par School will re-open next Monday

after a week's vacation. J. B. Wightman and wife and Cle ment Mentzer and friend of Youngs town were Sunday visitors at W. E

James Wilson of the city was a bus iness caller here Monday. Miss Blanche Freer of Youngstown pent Sunday here with her parents. Rudolph Basinger was unfortunate

last week in losing his purse some where about the village. It contained

EAST LEWISTOWN

Dec. 29-Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Blosse and daughter Corinne of East Pales tine isited his parents, Mr. and Mrs Henry Blosser, over Sunday. Elmer Cullar, north of the village

and Mrs. Cora Metzler were married one day last week. Congratulations Mrs. Lucy Painter and Chaunce; Painter wish to thank their friend and neighbors for the kind way they remembered them on Christmas day. John Yoder of North Lima had bus iness in town Monday.

Mrs. Hannah Martin, wife of Solo mon Martin, died very suddenly Mon day afternoon of paralysis of the heart She had been complaining of not feel ing well but was up and around until 1 o'clock and at 3 o'clock was dead Funeral services will be held Thurs day at 10 o'clock at the house. Inter ment in Midway church cemetery. Clark Mellinger of Youngstown vis

ited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Mellinger over Christmas. Miss Betsy Sheter is quite poorly. She is staying with her brother Sam

Chauncey Painter is working fo Morgan Cover of North Lima. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Davis of Salem visited her folks here over Christmas Martin Coy and David Longanecaer and family ate their Christmas dinner

at Isaac Love's. Rumor has it that weauing bells vill soon ring in the village. On and after Saturday write it 1916 A Happy New Year to all.

IF YOU DON'T WANT GRIPPE

Remain in rooms where the air Become completely fatigued Get ravenously hungry.

Remain long in overcrowded street ears or theaters. Remain near persons who sneeze

Attempt to meet weather change by underwear changes; wear either fannels or light underclothing throughout the winter season. Wear furs around the neck in th day time and none at night or vice

Kiss or hug people who have colds Get your feet wet and permit them remain wet indefinitely. Fail to exercise common sense

Questions for the New Fear .. is

BY T. J. WIGGINS.

I asked the New Year for some motto sweet, Some rule of life by which to guide my feet; I asked and paused—It answered soft and low— "God's will to know."

"Will knowledge then suffice, New Year?" I cried; But ere the question into silence died The answer came-"Nay, this remember, too-"God's will to do."

Once more I asked-"Is there still more to tell?" And once again the answer sweetly fell-"Yea, this one thing, all other things above-"God's will to love."





ERHAPS no better motto for the new year can be found than that which Longfellow prefixed to his popular work, "Hyperion." He says he found a tablet in the churchyard of St. Gilgen, in the Tyrol, bearing this singular inscription:

"Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear, and with a manly heart." Here we have a motto and message

for the three divisions of time which mark the New Year. The Past.-It is natural to look mournfully into the past." The look backward recalls so many mistakes and failures that the result is always depressing. What we have accom-

plished seems small in proportion to what was desired and attempted. This perspective of time enables us to judge more accurately our life than we could at the time. It is not a bad idea at the New Year to "take account of stock," review the past, and seek to learn its lessons.

Yet there may be too much introspection and retrospection. We should not neglect the past or fail to learn from it, and there is a profound philosophy in the apostle's injunction to "forget the things that are behind." Whether they are evil or good, the advice is wise. If the review of an evil past leads us to discouragement and depression, the thought of a good past may lead to self-satisfaction and content, and thus prove an obstacle to further progress. We can make no real advancement if we "drag at each remorse a lengthening chain," even if that chain be of roses, and the remembrance of happy days and good deeds. Cultivate, therefore, a good "forgettery." Do not let the failures and mistakes of the days gone by prove stumbling blocks in the future pathway. Do not let past good deeds prevent yet nobler efforts and grander achieve ments. Whatever the past, it has gone forever. Neither prayer nor tears can bring it back. Let it go, therefore; unload its memories, that we may better run the race that is still set before

The Future.-The "shadowy future, our motto calls it. The word is well chosen, for a veil lies over the days to come, which is not lifted till we reach them. We naturally shrink from the unknown, and not knowing what may be on the morrow, we therefore fear the morrow. But fear is not the same as wise forethought. Because we do not know what the morrow will bring forth we are not to boast ourselves of tomorrow or recklessly waste the days granted us. But fear of the future weakens us for life's struggles, and is unworthy of one who believes that-'God's in his heaven; all's right with

the world." The true attitude toward the future is that of encouragement and faith The fearless, "manly heart" does not mean rashness or bravado, or insensibility to life's seriousness and mean-It means the triumph of faith over fear, of courage over cowardice. It expresses exactly the right spirit in which to face the unknown. "Trust no future, howe'er pleasant;" fear no future, no matter how dark and myserious. For the future is made up of just such days as we have already

The Present.-This is thine. Therefore it is to be wisely improved. It is literally and really all we have-the present moment-"the inch before the gone forever. Tomorrow may never

How urgent the call of the New Year, to spend no time in vain regrets or future forebodings, but to give ourselves diligently to the work of the day! At this season we often say, "A new year has dawned." But, really, one more day has come. We have 1915, but 1916 is not yet here, and when it, too, is gone it will be too late to do anything in it. The recur- when the old year says "Good-by!"

rence of New Year's day does not really alter the ordinary conditions of life. We are prone to think that, with the new date and new year, things will be in some way different-duty will be easier and less distasteful. One who has wasted the past year is very apt to think that, by some magical influence the new year will bring new and more favorable conditions. But to think so is to deceive ourselves. Whatever new experiences may come to us, we know very well that the ordinary laws of morals or mathematics will not be changed by the change of date. In 1916, as in the past, two and two will make four; the law of gravity will operate irrevocably and certainly: and "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Now is the time, therefore, says Norman Hapgood, "to pitch in and achieve-now, now! Remember, my-friends, the present is the future from which you hoped so much." Unless we "wisely improve the present" we shall find ourselves, at the end of the year, regretting our past, just as today we are mourning over mistakes and resolving to do better in the days to come.

So the modern journalist puts into homelier phrase the teachings of Longfellow's famous motto:

Vesterday is dead; forget it Tomorrow isn't here; don't worry. Today is here; use it. And the New England poet adds his

word of encouragement and cheer: His word or two-and then comes night.

But that sublime! Not failure, but low aim is crime!

-Detroit Free Press.



bright New Year! Hast thou in store Health, happiness, success, con Or sorrow, sadness and defeat, With petty trials by the score? Be kindly lenient, we implore Be kindly lenient, we implore
In blending bitter with the sweet,

O bright New Year! Frant us a faith to tide us o'er Whatever problems we may meet And may our hearts be more replot With sympathy than heretofore O bright New Year! -Caroline Louise Sumper

The Old Year's Happiness.

Our past is sufficient assurance of happy New Year. Writing a New Year's greeting to a triend, a Chrisian man well on in life said: "When I think about it, it seems to me that all our years are happy. Surely the dark days are few and the whole of each year is full of showers of grace, so full that we ought not to notice what only seems, but is not, dark." Sometimes it takes steadfast trust and confidence in our Lord to say that; and in many lives never more so than at the close of this war-dark saw." Yesterday, like last year, is ened year. But it is true even of this year. God is reigning; his steady grace is greater than all that opooses it. May we gratefully remember the happiness that is past, and confidently count upon our Lord for infinitely more to come.

All aboard for the water wagon. Climb onto the sats so high. Avoid he midnight the rush, and

HIS NEW YEAR'S GIFT

BY WM. GLYNN

HOUGH it was yet afternoon the studio was like twilight. The reflecting colors of pictures, the red restfulness of a divan, the stained curtains for models, the disorder hinting a thousand temperamental hours, the blotched floor, the elegance become interesting and tawdry, an atmosphere which suggested the lingering of moments-it all seemed apart from the day outside, from the north light peering above a half-rolled blind.

The artist-occupant sat examining some drawings. He was strongly built, in his early thirties, not handsome, but with eyes remarkable for their glance. His face had the brooding, sensitive quality. The drawings, impressions in wash and crayon, which he went over slowly and of which there were scores, presented an art that only few have been capable of He had caught character and life in a thousand moods and stories, bad done it with that intimacy which cannot be defined. He finished the drawings with something of a sigh, then with something of a smile as his eyes dwelt on a picture set on an easel. Slowly his face filled with mocking satire. The painting was that of a roung woman done with almost irradiance. It seemed to portray, not flesh and blood, but the thousand things of feeling which the blood served, the throbbing music which is played on temperament. The character was conceived and translated poetically, but its very nuances were striking because of the grasp of the artist. Yet did one fancy it-did the smile on the lips change with an indefinable stain to what was coarse and light even as you looked at it? Had

Hastings' repeated gloatings of satire wrought this subtle difference in a thing done so tenderly? Or had his brush unintentionally brought out beneath everything the feminine eternal that would not be cenied, in the flux of bloom shown the nestling worm? In the varied mystery of life in which nothing dies, where perhaps even thoughts become colors of flowers, who can know or dispute anything? It was New Year's day and the afternoon was melting away. Hastings threw himself on the couch and for a long time rested, regarding the paint-

ing with a changing aspect. The grayness of a thousand days seemed to settle over him, of drifting and not caring, yet carrying downward with him that gift supreme, of knowing that beauty was the necessary dream, but that the world and woman always made of it a lie, that truth could be spoken of only after money. He could think in those terms and yet he did not altogether. His need to appreciate was too strong. In art, at least, he could follow life in tone, however deeply and personally he understood its irony. But he was no longer sure that he cared to follow it. The laugh and bitterness of the intervals must increase. He would become a dilettante, glorious perhaps, but careless. And he would be careless, that was the worst of it. At any rate he could color desuctude with a bright aspect, could gamble like a good fellow what was left. He would not appear hard hit.

At this point he invariably added a postscript to his thinking. If she had only cared for the other man. He could bear that and have gone on But, after many times previously confessing her love for him, she had stood there that day they had parted four months ago and stated so businesslike and with smug, immovable philosophy: "A woman must marry money these days for her own sake.' Coming from her, it was unimaginable and left him flat. He could not point out that she had much money of her own, that for him success must come very soon, and that it was his great est hope she would wait for him. She already knew these things as she knew that he loved her. He had made no answer to her because there was none. Her statement killed even the thought that she was being coerced. If she had only left it possible for him to think beautifully of her. Nothing else mattered quite so much as that. And yet he did think beautifully of her in spite of everything, though he could not but think in the terms of her own statement last. But it was "all in the game." man must laugh at those things, whatever the laugh did to him. He was facing another year today, that was all, and her marriage to the other

man took place that night. A black cat came out of the corner, washing its face in the center of the A homeless kitten, it had appeared the first day she had come, stealing in the door at the time of her departure. He had kept it as an omen of good luck and more. That was something like nine months ago, if such time could ever be reckoned by calendar. She had told him then that she was a model, but had refused to pose for him without drapes. Who she really was he had found out weeks later. It was too late then, for he

had fallen in love with her. There was a knock at the door, and he went to open it. Stanton, the editor of a powerful weekly, entered. He stalked around the room as one with something to unload, and, at length, flinging himself on the couch, proceed

ed brusquely: 'Hustings, you're an awful ass, and

in to tell you about it. . Ten weeks ago your picture won highest honors at the London exhibit. Two weeks later you repeated in the Metropolitan with another picture. But you have not been acting like a successful man, but to the regret of your friends, like a sloth and a fool. A couple of the boys have seen you beastly drunk. You have shut yourself away from everyone and everything. You are being reviewed by every important journal in the country, and yet you mope around as though you were your own lackey. There are one or two of us have begun to think it is a woman. We do not know of any woman but that cussed portrait is always sitting there. And I do believe the thing



he Painting Was That of Woman.

Hastings laughed a little. "It is purely fanciful," he said, "not really a portrait. And, of course, it is absurd to think of a woman in the matter. suppose that I have not been quite well. Let us have a drink, because it's New Year."

"I'll be hanged if I will, Hastings. believe you have been drinking too much. I have got to go now. I just turned in for a minute. But do not forget what I have said."

"I will not forget, Stanton; and thanks for your interest. We cannot sometimes explain ourselves to our-

After Stanton had gone he took out his watch. It was five o'clock, and she was to be married at nine. He would sit in the rocker and go to sleep. He would waken probably about about twelve and know that it was all over. He would have a sandwich first and put the decanter of claret beside him. Claret always had a tendency to make him sleep, particularly if he put a little sugar in it. He did these things, but it took him hours to drowse off, and only after he had

turned the portrait on the easel. It seemed but a minute had passed when he awoke. Of course he knew that he was not awake, that he was dreaming. Someone was weeping softly on his shoulder, caressing his hair. Only one woman on earth had that aroma of person. If anywhere in the world he found one of her hairs and touched his cheek with it he would have known to whom it belonged. Then her eyes, penitent and wet with tears, came around, slowly meeting his. With a start he realized that he was awake. He held her, looking at her as something to marvel at. She explained it all in a whispered breath. "I could not do it, Paul," she said. "I ran away from them, from them all. Will you-will you marry me now,

dear-tonight?" He looked and saw that she wore a wedding gown.

"There never was a minute when I would not," he replied.—San Francisco Argonaut. Cranberry Punch. Seed one-fourth cupful raisins, cover

with two cupfuls boiling water and simmer one-half hour. Wash three cupfuls cranberries and add to drained liquor; boil ten minutes; force through a sieve. Add one and one-half cupfuls sugar, three tablespoonfuls lemon juice and a pinch of salt. Freeze to

mush.—Woman's Home Companion. Seven pounds grapes, four pounds sugar, one pound walnut meat, two pounds raisins, five or six mediumsized apples. Pulp the grapes and boil with the apples until soft. Press through a sieve and add to the chopped skins and walnut meat. Add the sugar and raisins (cut fine) and boil until it is thick enough. Rhubarb

conserve may be made the same way.

Candied Apples, Put a cupful of brown sugar with a little water on to boil and when it threads dip sound, tart apples in the candy and cover thickly. Put a stick in the apple to hold by; you will have something to please the little ones, and it won't harm them, either.

Remove the brush and after rubbing off all the hairs and lint, rub with kerosene. Let the brush stand in the air until all the odor has evaporated. The sweeper will do much better work after this treatment.

Chicken Soup percorns, two slices carrot, one sl

Three pints chicken broth, ten pepblade mace. Cook one balt hour, add one pint milk, three table spoonfuls each butter and flour. Sal and pepper to taste.